

A PREMONITION OF UNITY

by Laurie A. Monroe

The auditorium was full of people. They were even sitting in the aisles and on the stairways. My light-being friend was guiding me onto the stage. I felt an overwhelming sense of peace and acceptance. I asked, "What should I say to all these people?" With an understanding smile my light being whispered, "Speak from your heart for whatever you express will be accepted with eagerness and curiosity. You know what to say, how you express it is how it shall be heard." With total confidence, I walked out onto the stage. I took a deep breath, smiled, and with great appreciation, I told my story from my heart to theirs. ~ Fall 1996 Journal entry - EXPLORATION 27[®] (Focus 34/35, The Gathering)

Ken Morita has been to most of our programs and has written three books in Japanese describing his experiences at the Institute and all over the world. He invited me to Japan to speak at the Funai Open World Conference, held in Yokohama, as well as to a smaller group of two hundred from his own organization. I accepted and arrived in Japan on September 1. Ken, his assistant, and our interpreter, Mayumi, greeted me at the airport. The other speakers, Ms. Sung and Dr. Shen from China, and their interpreter, arrived at the same time. Ms. Sung can make fried shrimp raw again, induce seeds to sprout, and photograph her thoughts through her third eye. Dr. Shen is researching her abilities at the University of Beijing.

Ken took all of us back to Tokyo to join Mr. Funai, president of the Funai Open World, for a traditional Japanese dinner. This well-known businessman is quite conversant with the nonphysical realm. He is a joyful soul and projects knowingness and great wisdom. The conference had opened that day, and the three of us were scheduled for a two-hour slot on the following day. As Mayumi and I reviewed my speech beforehand, I began to add to my planned remarks. This meant that she would have more to translate. However, Mayumi was very helpful and certainly knew how to go with the flow of things.

After setting up our slides and my computer, we waited backstage. The room was filled to overflowing with people in the aisles and on the stairways. There were over two thousand in attendance. Ken introduced Ms. Sung, Dr. Shen, and me. At the end of his introduction a slide of Ken and me standing before the fireplace at Roberts Mountain Retreat was left on the screen. Accompanied by Mayumi, I walked out onto the stage. Looking out into the audience, I felt a sense of peace that one does not normally encounter in front of a group of that size. I smiled and greeted my listeners with "Kinichiwa," Japanese for "good afternoon." From that moment on, I knew why I was in Japan. The feelings that swept over me matched those I had described in my 1996 journal entry. Had it been a foreshadowing? In any event, the part of me

Here had needed to make that connection to understand the whole of me There. That realization and integration of knowledge was essential for understanding the totality of myself. I turned inward and asked for a sign of acceptance.

At that point, the slide of Ken and me was still “stuck” on the screen. My new slide was on top of it. I whispered to the interpreter to ask the technician to fix it and continued. The audience was highly amused. I clicked to my next slide—a picture of my father with the Japanese version of *Ultimate Journey*. He was posed with his hand under his chin and the book was overlaid on the introductory slide. I surveyed the arrangement, turned back to the audience, and commented that my father had decided to watch over us. They had a great laugh, and the technician finally removed Ken’s original slide. At the conclusion of our presentations, we gathered on the stage and held hands. Ken expressed his wonder at having representatives of China, Japan, and the United States together in the same place and time, exploring that which is beyond space and time. A unity of experience and intention had drawn us together to share with each other.

My solo two-hour presentation to members and associates of Ken’s organization was scheduled for eight o’clock that night. I finished with a computer-generated exercise similar to a TMI lab session. The interpreter used a script I provided to guide the group while Hemi-Sync signals supported their expansion beyond the physical. Afterward, I asked if anyone had something to share, and a gentleman in the rear of the room volunteered. “I felt totally relaxed as if I was floating. Then I saw a very large pumpkin moving toward me. As it got to my face, it broke into pieces. Then another pumpkin, smaller this time, started to come toward me again. It also broke into pieces as it reached my face. But when the smaller one broke into pieces, there was a crystal in front of me. That crystal is the essence of me. This experience has set me free.”

This trip was magical for me in many ways. I am thankful to Ken Morita, his staff, and all of the conference participants. Everyone treated me graciously and warmly; their gratitude overflowed. Being with Ms. Sung and Dr. Shen—two wonderful souls with whom I felt an immediate connection—was a great pleasure. It is such a gift to be able to connect our nonphysical experiences and expressions through physical events that validate both dimensions. It seemed especially fitting to close my talk in Japan with this quote from *Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire*, by J. K. Rowling. “Differences of habit and language are nothing at all if our aims are identical and our hearts are open.”